

GAG BULLETIN - SEPT. 28, 1989

Hey! How's it goin'?! Yes, it's that time of the month again (no, ladies - not that time of the month!) - time to get GAGged! Betcha thought (hoped) you'd never hear from me again, huh?! Well - no such luck. We've got some catching up to do, so let's ramble all to hell! Off we go...

...so where have I been? Well, the major reason for my absence is that I've been suffering from an acute case of "wrestling burn-out" (it happens every few years), where I just can't seem to get too excited about things. Also, my record store has been really busy and just about all of my spare time has been taken up with my girlfriend Kim (yes, the same girl I mentioned last time, all those many months ago - hard to believe, eh?!). Plus I'm awfully lazy, and I hate typing with a passion!...hey, folks - it takes 30¢ (not 25¢) to mail a letter to Canada...this just in from Ron "The Masked Travis Brother" Lemieux: "My GAG shirt ran in the wash - it's now hot pink!". That's the color it should be!...speaking of Ron, I hope the 14 year olds in Florida still like you under the hood...got that NWA gym bag a while back. Kind of a flimsy thing, considering it was a "\$30 value". They must have meant Canadian dollars!...talked to Lance LeVine, and am happy to report that even though he's married now, he's still pretty sick minded. Lucky for him - there were rumblings that he would be kicked out of the Four Whoresmen Of Perversion, the group of us he claims to have created (although I was sure it was Johnny McAdam who came up with that monicker on our Feb. Philly trip). Who knows (who cares, really), but we all know that "Lunch" likes to steal his ideas off others. By the way, based on the last few CHOKEHOLD's, is Lance turning into a heel bulletin editor? And you thought Hulk Hogan had an ego?!...wouldn't it be great if the NWA brought in Mike Boyette (with his by now 0-3,678 record)? And feud him with Snake Brown? The mind boggles...with the flood of Batman related products out on the market now, and with the "safe sex" campaign, I can see the next big thing - "Batdomes"! "Bat-ribbed for extra Bat-pleasure - with Bat-acide for that extra Bat-protection!"...fans of exploitation and B-movies should look for THE PSYCHOTRONIC ENCYCLOPEDIA OF FILM. This book has been out since 1983, but I just found a copy. An amazing piece of work!...now that the new TV season has started, thank God MARRIED WITH CHILDREN's Christina Applegate is still blonde (I like blondes), and still has incredible breasts (I like incredible breasts, too!)...no issue of GAG would be complete without an Ed "Pops" Whalen anecdote. A while back, Kerry Brown was talking about his next week's match, when he told Ed "don't wear a white suit, 'cause the blood will be flyin'!", just before Ed did his customary "pull the mic" routine. Ed acted disgusted, but, unlike any other announcer, I'm sure he was serious. I'm surprised he didn't get Brown fired (or did it himself - he seems to own the promotion sometimes). It was pretty funny...oh yeah, remember last time around when I talked about GAG #10 being this "fucking great idea" (my first "fuck" - I feel much better now!)? It was going to be a cassette, THE GAG RADIO SHOW, and I still may do one someday. But aren't you all wondering where that GAG #10 is? (This is #11, if you didn't notice). Well, enclosed elsewhere in this envelope is what I am sure will be the most collectible GAG PRODUCT in years to come, G.P. #10 - THE BLANK PIECE OF PAPER! (Told ya I'd do it!) And if you're really lucky, I'll even personally autograph it!...FUN CLUB report: well, it sold okay but not as good as I thought it would. I haven't come close to breaking even on it, so there goes the "fund-raiser" idea. So, if anyone wants to plug me again, that would be a really good thing. You could always say "gone

into it's fifth printing" or something like that (why not, Vince would!). Also please mention "checks or money orders payable to Jeff Zinger", otherwise it's a hassle to cash them...I still can't figure out how some of you took it as an actual Fan Club, though. Must have been the line in the permission slip that said "one time only" that confused you - I know that would confuse me! (No sarcasm here at all! None whatsoever!) And "GAG WRESTLING NEWSLETTER for a buck"!? Well, we won't even talk about that, Wade "But My Heart Was In The Right Place" Keller!...how about those T-Bird Twins!...best new talent additions to the NWA: Robin Green...now for some thank-you's. I won't really single anyone out (you know what you did), but for the calls, letters, plugs, money, trades - whatever - I'd like to thank (in no particular order) Jack Mullins, Gregg Scatton, Steve Beverly, Missy Hyatt (who has kindly answered more questions for the "From Missy, With Love" advice column for next issue), Dennis Brent, Kevin "Son" Kohl, J.Z. Travis, Mike "Too Tall" Gunter, John McAdam, Jeff Fraser and his side-kick "Big Bad" Bob Murray, Dave Meltzer, Ron Lemieux (who is Mario's brother, by the way), Wade Keller, Jon Gallagher, Traci Lords, Scott Dickinson, Harry "Dory Funk" White, Randy Smith, Heidi Hendricks, Steve "Fan Of The Year" Sims (who had an actual date recently! Wonder what he had to trade for it?), Tim Sorkin, Joel Goodhart (where's my videos, Joel?!), J.D. McKay, Brian "Man Who Shaves His Head To Look Like Hulk Hogan" Tramel (I thought it was Phil Collins, BT?), Lance LeVine, Jeff Siegel, Ripper, Jeff Hammeroyd, Rodney Leighton, Greg Oliver, Stacey "My Sister Has Nice Breasts" Hoskins (hi, Shan!), Greg Skellet, Loree Presswell (my spelling and grammar consultant), Al Bundy, and I think that's about it...my apologies if I've left anyone out. My apologies also to those who wrote me some great stuff that has now become too out-dated to use. I had to scrap a bunch of my "work", too...has anyone out there actually bought a Twix bar?...rumor has it that Scott Steiner has strong potential to be a Travis Brother...it's not going to be the same without Paul E. in the NWA...next issue, which I've already started on, believe it or not, will include a great letter from Gary Michael Siegel, and the debut of a new column, entitled "Lunchmeat"...some people will be dropped from my mailing list for "non-participation", so if you know any cool people that you think would enjoy GAG (now affectionately known as GROPE AND GRAB, by the way), let me know...late-breaking news flash! Miss Honey (dubbed "decorative play-thing" by announcer "Jungle" Jim Davies, the only funny thing that he's ever come up with) has returned to Stampede Wrestling!...here's Gregg Scatton with some Travis Brothers philosophy: "No fuckin' cliché pick-up lines for us. We find cheap magic tricks and balloon animals are great when the tighties are happening. A pocket full of warm Gummi Bears and spiked Kool-Aid have gotten us further than our American Express cards!". Thanks for the insight, Greg...better get the address and phone number in here - 541 Devonshire Ave., Woodstock, Ont., CANADA N4S 5P9 - (519)539-4515...and I will leave you all with our GAG "Sick Joke Of The Month": What's the definition of gross? When a guy wakes up in the morning with two strings in his mouth. (Come on, it's happened to all of us, hasn't it?!)

Later,



Small Land Animals, Inc.